

The Day I Found A Flying Carpet.

One day while I was walking in the desert and found a flying Carpet. I got on it and it took off faster than car going down a hill. It took me a while to get use to it but I did. While I was going fast in the air another flying carpet was behind me trying to kill me. But my flying carpet was faster so I smoked the other flying carpet.

Then the king of the desert sent a man to kill me because I had over his flowers. The man finally found me but I took off. Then he shot a wire. I tried to out run it but it was fast. Then I seen the king's castle so I acted like I was going to tan it but at the last second I went over the castle and the wire blew the castle up in a million pieces.

The man that the king sent out was still after me. The next day I went out and set two traps for the man that was trying to kill me. I went and found him he started chasing me. Then I took him where the traps were. The first trap might catch him but it didn't. I still had about 10 miles to the other trap. I finally got there and the trap worked. I caught him and put him in a metal bag so he could not get out. I took him to the Jail in the desert and they said they have been looking for him for 10 years. And they gave

me 10 thousand dollars. That's how the day was
when I found a flying carpet.

The End!

Score Point: 4

This response reflects proficiency in narrative writing skills. The response is organized chronologically. Illustration of key ideas and facility in the use of language are evident (it took off faster than a car going down a hill, my flying carpet was faster so I smoked the other flying carpet, and the missile blew the castle up in a million pieces). There are few writing errors. Further development would be required for a higher score.